

COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

THE STAR LEDGER

NEWARK, N.J.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1941

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE



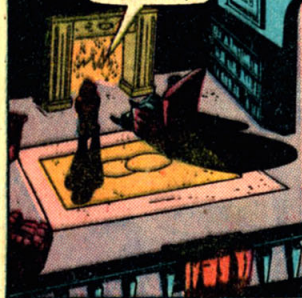
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WEB COMIC
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DEEP UNDERGROUND IN WILD-
WOOD CEMETERY... WHERE THE
SPIRIT KEEPS HIS SECRET
CRIME LABORATORY....

GOLLY, MIST' SPIRIT BOSS... YO'
GONNA LET COMMISSIONER
DOLAN KNOW YO' IS STILL
ALIVE?



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

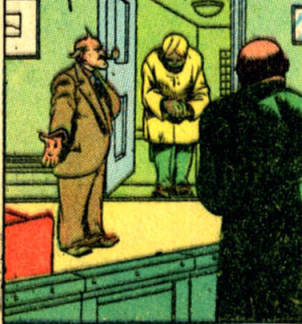
NOW DON'T SHOUT
AT ME, MR. GILDREE... I'M
NOT SHOUT-
ING, MR.
COMMISSIONER
DOLAN...
HERE!

I WANT
PROTECTION FOR
MY WIFE!



HERE HE IS
NOW... SIT
DOWN,
YOGI!

MAY BARDU
SMILE ON YOU,
MY FRIENDS!



NO, EBONY...
I THINK IT'S
BEST NOT TO!

HE SHO' WAS
MAD AS A
HORNET WHEN HE
THOUGHT YOU
DROWNED LAS'
WEEK!



THIS YOGI AHKAN HAS TOLD MY
WIFE THAT SHE HAS DISPLEASED
THE GOD BARDU AND HIS
PHONEY RELIGION... SO, IN
ORDER TO APPEASE HIM, SHE
MUST PAY TRIBUTE... 1000 GOLD
DOLLARS A MONTH...
OR SHE'LL DIE!

A
RACKET!!



NOW,
YOGI...
WHAT'S
THE
RACKET
??

RACKET?. RACKET,
SAHIB ?? OH... NO ONE
DOES NOT HAVE
RACKET WEETH
BARDU... AM MERELY
SERVANT OF BARDU..



YES... HA HA!... GUESS I'D BE SAD
ABOUT HIM TOO... I'M GETTING TO
LIKE THE OLD BILLYGOAT!



MY WIFE BELIEVES
IN IT... AND WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
TO SAVE HER??...

NOTHING!!

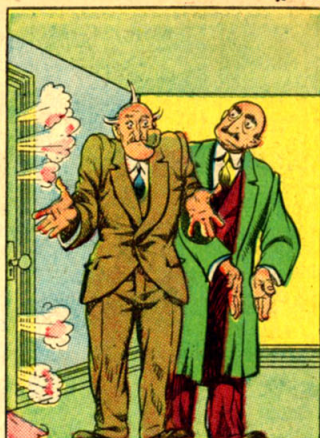
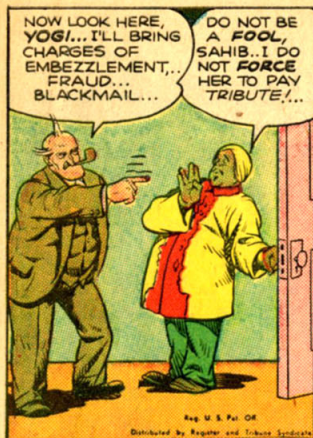
HOLD YOUR
HORSES,
GILDREE...
I AM DOING
SOMETHING...!

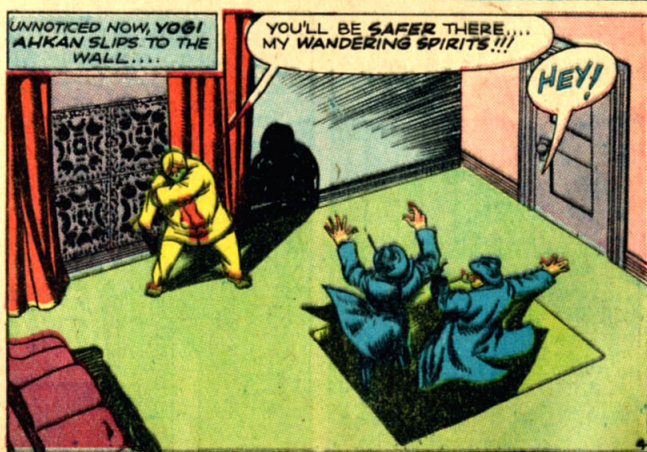
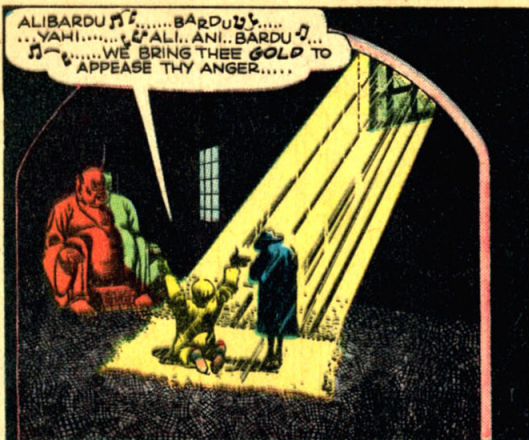
I'M HAVING YOGI
AHKAN BROUGHT
HERE FOR AN
INTERVIEW!



..UNLESS MRS. GILDREE PAY
TRIBUTE... BARDU SAY SHE
MUST DIE.!!







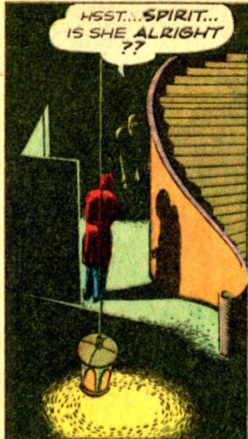
MEANWHILE, AT THE HOME OF MRS. GILDTREE...

I HAVE DONE EVERYTHING YOU SAID, YOGI... AND THE COINS WERE NICKED THREE TIMES...

IT IS WELL, MRS. GILDTREE... I GO NOW... AND TOMORROW YOU WILL HAVE PROOF OF THIS FRAUD WORKED UPON YOU!



WST... SPIRIT... IS SHE ALRIGHT ??



OH, YES, MR. GILDTREE, SHE FOLLOWED MY PLAN... NOW KEEP HER MIND OCCUPIED... AND DON'T LET HER KNOW WHO I REALLY AM...



...AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK YOU BRING MRS. GILDTREE TO AHKAN'S APARTMENT... I'LL BE THERE, AS YOGI... AND EXPOSE HIM!

RIGHT!



LATER...

GOOD EVENING... WHO ARE YOU?

AH, MY BROTHER... I AM YOGI ANDA... I HAVE HEARD MUCH OF YOUR POWERS...



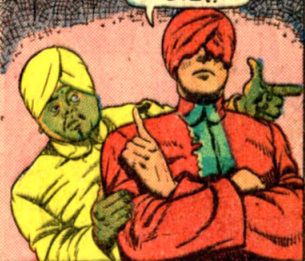
YOU...ER... HEARD OF ME???... HOW.....?

I HAVE HEARD THAT YOU DEFILE OUR GREAT GODS, ...AND I'M HERE TO KILL YOU!

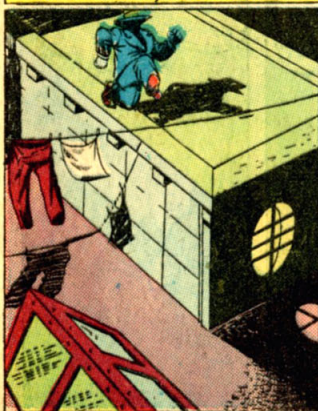


NO...NO...NOW LISSEN, PAL... DON'T... I GOT A SOFT RACKET HERE...AND I'LL CUT'CHA IN ON IT!

MY!...HOW YOUR VOICE IS CHANGED... YOU SPEAK AS THE OCCIDENT. TRULY YOU ARE AN EVILDOER IN THE SIGHT OF BARDU... AND FOR THAT... YOU DIE!!

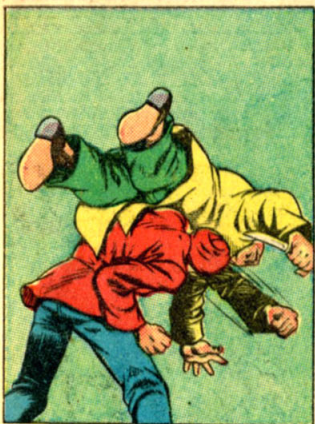


MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE....





ABOVE THEM....



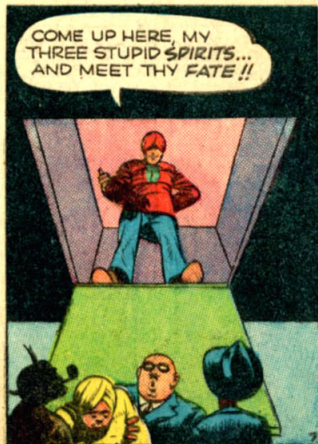
BELOW

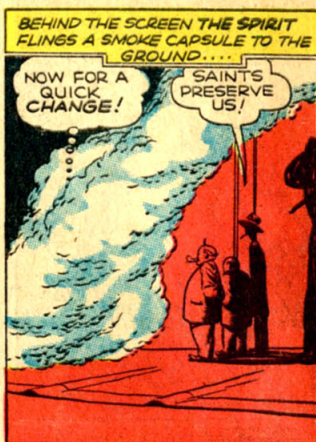
LISTEN... FIGHTING
UP THERE !

YEAH...
PHOOEV!!
WHAT
BUNGLING
DOPE
WE ARE!



COME UP HERE, MY
THREE STUPID SPIRITS...
AND MEET THY FATE !!

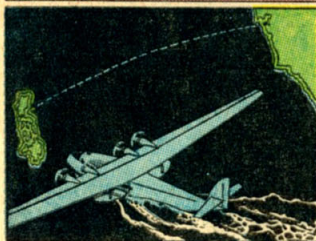




AT THE HOME OF BRENDA BANKS, WEALTHY SOCIETY GIRL WHO OFTEN ASSUMES THE ROLE OF LADY LUCK...



THE LURE OF POSSIBLE ADVENTURE SENDS THE INDOMITABLE LADY LUCK WINGING ACROSS THE PACIFIC TO MANILA...



FROM MANILA TO AUSTRALIA BY STEAMER...



AT LAST...PORT AUGUSTA



THERE'S CORPORAL RAINEY WAITING FOR ME... JUST AS HE SAID!

CORPORAL... I WANT YOU TO PROMISE ME EVERYTHING! ... I'VE NEVER BEEN IN AUSTRALIA... FIRST THE BAR-RACKS, THEN THE ABBO OR NATIVE VIL-LAGE.



THIS IS THE PARADE GROUNDS WHERE OUR OFFICERS TRAIN THE BLACK FELLOWS...



AND NOW THE NATIVE SIDE... ER... YOU WANT TO GO TODAY OR WOULD YOU RATHER REST?



NO... WE'LL GO RIGHT NOW... I'M...

I SAY, CORPORAL!

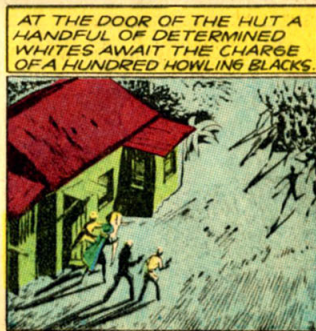


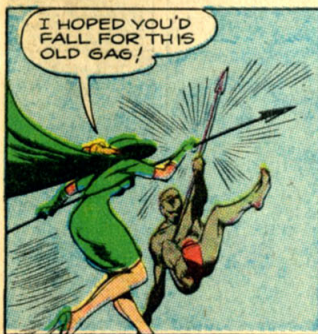
CORPORAL!! CORPORAL RAINEY!!

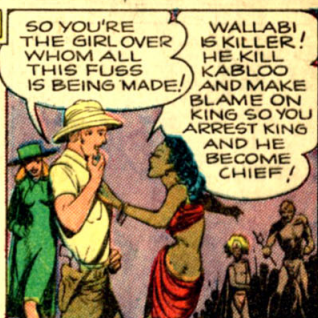
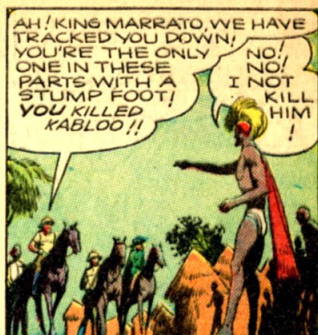
A STATION BLACK MURDERED... AT PAYNE RANCH... LOOKS LIKE TRIBAL TROUBLE... YOU'RE ASSIGNED SIR!



NOW I WONDER... DOES CRIME FOLLOW LADY LUCK OR DOES LADY LUCK FOLLOW CRIME?







MR. Mystic

AN AMERICAN ENDOWED WITH VAST SUPERNATURAL POWERS, MR. MYSTIC DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO A BATTLE AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL...

BY W. MORGAN THOMAS

MEXICO... JUST SOUTH OF THE RIO GRANDE... STRANGELY UNIFORMED MEN DRAG A STRUGGLING BOY BEFORE A HUGE ROCKET SHIP.



WHEN YOU GET BEYOND THE OUTER STRATOSPHERE THE COSMIC RAYS WILL SPEED UP EVOLUTION, AND YOU WILL BECOME A MAN OF THE FUTURE!



WITH THE SUPER-INTELLIGENCE YOU SHALL ACQUIRE, WE CAN MAP OUT A PLAN TO CONTROL THE WHOLE WORLD. PUT HIM IN THE SHIP!!



NO! NO! LET ME GO! I'M AFRAID!!

GET IN THERE! ...OK, CHIEF. HE'S IN!!



AT A SIGNAL, A HENCHMAN PULLS A LEVER AND THE SHIP ZOOMS INTO THE AIR...



LIKE A SILVER SHAFT OF LIGHT IT SPEEDS UPWARD INTO THE HEAVENS...

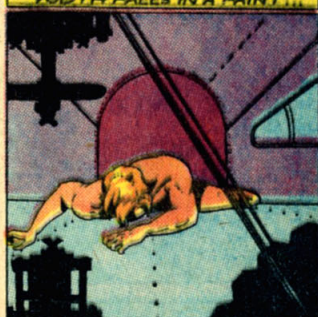


AS IT BREAKS THROUGH THE FINAL OUTER ATMOSPHERE, COSMIC RAYS POUR INTO IT...



I... I'M GROWING TALLER!! I CAN FEEL IT!!

UNABLE TO STAND THE PAIN OF HIS GROWING MUSCLES AND EXPANDING BRAIN, THE YOUTH FALLS IN A FAINT.

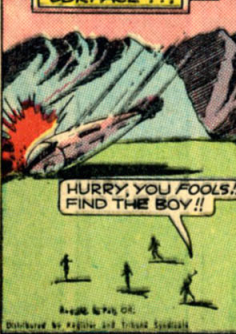


DOWN ON EARTH THE POWER-MAD GENIUS WAITS PATIENTLY FOR THE ROCKET'S RETURN... TWO HOURS LATER A SOLDIER YELLS OUT:



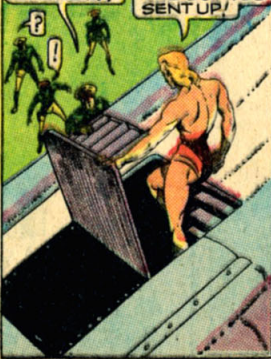
THERE SHE IS!!

ITS POWER SPENT, THE SHIP FALLS TO EARTH, BURYING ITS BLUNT NOSE IN THE SOFT SURFACE...



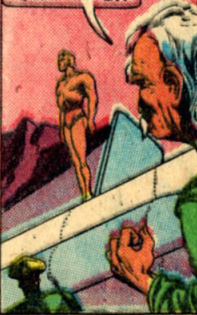
HURRY, YOU FOOLS!! FIND THE BOY!!

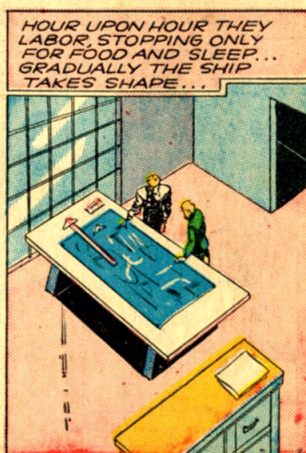
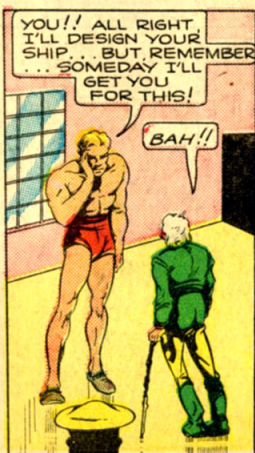
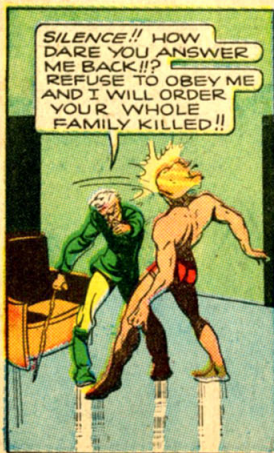
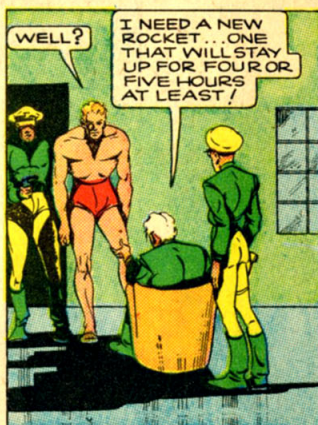
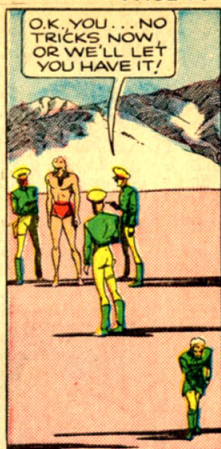
UH... THE BOY... WHERE...??

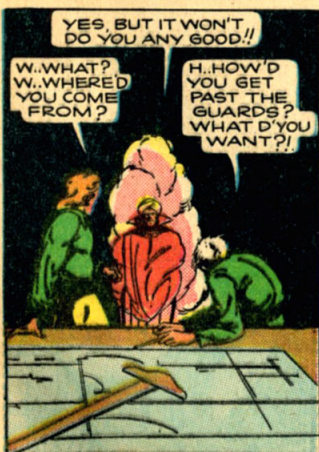
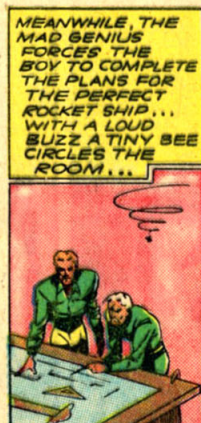
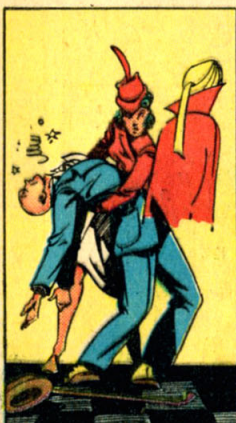
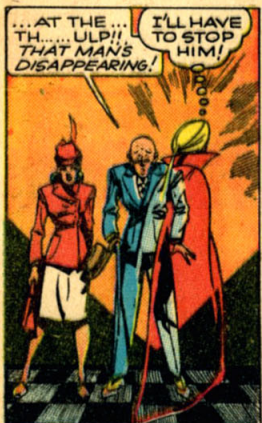
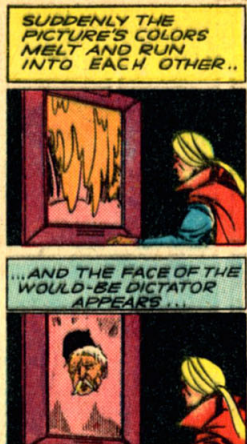


YES, I AM HE!! ...I AM RICHARD, THE BOY YOU SENT UP!

HEE/HEE/LOOK AT HIM!! THE EXPERIMENT IS A SUCCESS!! WITH HIS BRAINS WE CAN DO ANYTHING!! ANYTHING!!









YOU'LL BUILD ME A ROCKET SHIP IN A MINUTE!? ...WHAT SORT OF NONSENSE ARE YOU SAYING? LET'S SEE YOU DO IT!



TAKE ME TO WHAT YOU HAVE DONE ALREADY!

ALL RIGHT... THIS WAY!



NOW WATCH CLOSELY... I WAVE MY HAND, AND...



PRESTO! THERE'S YOUR SHIP... ALL SET FOR ITS FIRST TRIP!!

A..AMAZING! HE D..DID IT!



DON'T TRY TO GET AWAY WHILE I'M GONE!!

DON'T WORRY!! I'M TOO INTERESTED !



WITH A LAST SNEER THE SCIENTIST SLAMS SHUT THE HATCH AND ZOOMS THE SHIP INTO THE AIR...



I CAN'T FIGURE YOU OUT... ARE YOU ON MY SIDE OR HIS?

YOU'LL FIND OUT!



HOURS DRAG BY... IMPATIENTLY THE MEN WAIT FOR THE SHIP, TO RETURN... FINALLY THERE'S A LOUD ROAR AND IT COMES IN TO A PERFECT LANDING...



RUSHING TO IT, MR. MYSTIC AND THE BOY PULL OPEN THE HATCH...

THERE HE IS... COME ON! UP YOU COME!!



W..WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME?!!

HERE'S YOUR SCIENTIST!!

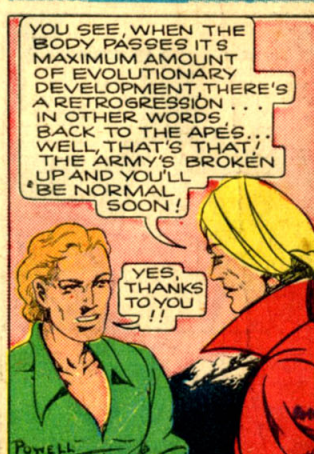


HE WAS SO ANXIOUS TO MAKE SURE THAT THE JOB WOULD BE PERMANENT THAT HE OVEREXPOSED HIMSELF... HERE, YOU MEN TAKE HIM, AND LET IT BE A WARNING TO YOU!!

Y..YES SIR!!

L..LET'S GET OUTA HERE!!

I..I'M GOIN' HOME!!



YOU SEE, WHEN THE BODY PASSES ITS MAXIMUM AMOUNT OF EVOLUTIONARY DEVELOPMENT, THERE'S A RETROGRESSION... IN OTHER WORDS, BACK TO THE APES... WELL, THAT'S THAT! THE ARMY'S BROKEN UP AND YOU'LL BE NORMAL SOON!

YES, THANKS TO YOU !!

THE **SPiRiT** SCANNING PROJECT TEAM

[HTTP://EMCEE-SCANNER.BLOGSPOT.COM](http://emcee-scanner.blogspot.com)



GREETINGS! YOU ARE READING THIS BECAUSE YOU DOWNLOADED THIS SPIRIT SCAN, AND HOPEFULLY ENJOY READING THESE STORIES AS MUCH AS WE ENJOY SCANNING THEM. WE INVITE YOU TO JOIN OUR PROJECT OF SCANNING ALL OF THE REMAINING UNSCANNED SPIRIT COMICS AND NEWSPAPER SECTIONS. PLEASE CONTACT ONE OF THE FINE FOLKS LISTED BELOW FOR MORE INFORMATION ON WHICH SCANS ARE NEEDED. THANKS IN ADVANCE, --< THE SPIRIT SCANNING PROJECT TEAM >--

PROJECT TEAM MEMBERS (IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE):

* BUMBLEBEE-MAN (FOUNDER - RETIRED) * FLATTERMANN * SNARD * DARWINATION * EMCEE